

## Les Claypool and the Holy Mackerel "Granny's Little Yard Gnome"

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Content to stand alone  
Waiting, watching, guarding Granny's home  
His face reflecting simple joy  
But he is not a happy Plaster boy  
"Careful sonny, not too close  
Unless you want a lethal dose  
of hardening..."  
Patiently waiting for some shade  
Wishing he could run away  
Supressing any urge to roam  
Such devotion from a little gnome  
I once saw a calico that thought he could fly  
And then the lanky Doberman that tinkled in my eye  
A pacifict by nature, with amble common sense  
But if I had my druthers, I'd rather be a fence  
Now Granny, she's a good one, she shines me now and  
then  
And come around this springtime, I'm due for paint  
again  
On keeping Granny comfy, I try and earn my keep  
I'm just wishing I had some eyelids, so I could get  
some sleep

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